OUR FATHERLESS ONES.

"Thou Art the Helper of the Fatherless."—Psalm 10:14.

Volume 18. Barium Springs, N. C., Thursday, January ,9 1913. Number 41.

A PEEP AT OUR NEIGHBORS.

"CHARITY AND CHILDREN."

Tne new year "Charity and Children" comes up smiling like a ruddy boy.

Bro. Archie Johnson is bright and "sassy" and says he is not in politics but means to "say what he pleases" about things that happen, and, "if folks get mad they have all the year to get glad." He thinks too, that "the women are going to vote," but he seems to have no more love for a Suffragette than some other folks. And he adds, "We don't like a Suffragette for several reasons, one of them is, she is crazy. Her reason is dethroned and she throws her maidenly modesty to the winds. We have yet to find the strong minded sister who feels that she is oppressed by the government, who has the least respect for the apostle Paul.". She classes him as a sour old Batchelor." We have no doubt that Bro' Archie is going to give us a spicy paper this year.

THE UPLIFT.

"The Uplift" is a bright exponent of the Jackson Training School at Concord. Nearly all the matter is original and furnished by the boys. They put each sketch or story in, just as it is written, errors and all, so, knowing this, the young authors are made more caraful in writing. We do not doubt that there are future men of promise. now working on "The Uplift."

OUR MONTHLY.

"Our Monthly" from Thornwell Orphanage comes to us with the beginninf of the New Year, with a bran new dress on, and it is full of good things. Brother Jacobs can beat us all in getting up "fetching appeals," and we see from his recipts, as published in the January issue, that while his Orphanage is especially under the wings of three Synod's, he received contributions from seven-teen states.

Who couldn't run an orphanage with the pocket-books of the country pouring in the contributions?

But we must say, Brother Jacobs knows what to do with the money when he gets it. He is always planning greater things, and may Thornwell Orphanage long continue an object lesson in "Home Mission Work" And may Brother Jacobs long be spared to engineer that great work,

CONNIE MAXWELL ORPHANAGE.

The twenty first annual Report of the Connie Maxwell Orphanage at Greenwood S. C. is one that any orphanage should be proud of.

Like all orphanages, it seems that they too, could not exist without some debt. But they are coming "out of the woods," and show splendid results, along all lines, with many improvements.

THE MESSENGER.

The January number of "The Messenger," from Salem Va. has reached us, and we hope that our Lutheran brethern gave their little ones as good a time at Christmas as our's had.

THE ORPHAN'S FRIEND

The Orphan's Friend from The Baptist Orphanage Louisville Ky. has a flourishing look. We note that they publish an Artistic arrangement of their needs, With appropriate texts of scripture to back up their petitions. Their chief need is the need of every orphanage, ti is a word of four letters, CASH.

THE GUARDIAN.

We are sorry to see from the Christmas Number of "The Guardian," that Brother A. B. Sharpe has some scarlet fever among his young people. This is an unwelcome Christmas gift, and we truly hope this troublesome visitor will soon depart, and that our sister orphanage at Richmond Va. wili soon reach its normal state of good health.

"AND SERVIN' HIM.

We noticed these two old men when we first looked about us in the Pullman. They were just a seat ahead. It was only a glance, and a slight occasional cough from one suggested that they might be going to the Rockies to seek health.

But no, we were mistaken. A hundred or two miles farther on the older, with quaint, frank manner, stopped where I was writing and extended his hand; first to my friend who had stopped a moment before, and then to me. "God's blessin' to you. I'm pleased you're servin' him." He glanced at a church paper on the table where I wrote as he spoke. His companion was a trifle hard of hearing, and so eaves dropping was forced upon us as he returned to his seat. "Yes they're talkin' the Master's business and servin' him; and he's waitin' with the Big Book afront of him."

They ate their lunch out of a big brown bag. They read from two little cheap copies of F. B, Meyer's "Shepherd Psalm" and somebody's "Heavenly Ways." The elder one slept awhile, his companion stealthily peering his way, and enjoying his own merriment as he quietly twitted him until he awoke. Then their conversation continued: one with the English omission and addition of his "h's" and the other with the old accent of the Highlands still intact.

The temptation was too strong. They asked me to share their seat. The first queston from the old English type was, "Are you a-followin' the Master?" When I replied that I was and that I was a minister he quickly confided that he had been a class leader for fifty years. We talked of the Lord as naturally as men talk business. There was a reality in their lives that touched bottom. How I wish you could see them! Both had hair almost white and not recently trimmed. Their complexion was ruddy and their faces and hands bore the marks of time and weather. The younger had a five-inch snow-white slender beard and his friend a rather irregular beard and mustache darker than his hair.

They spoke with deliberation, but freely, and were as happy as two school lads going home. Neither had been out of his town for years, one not for thirty years, (He had just buried his wife of fifty-eight years' married life.) A little clock ticked loudly on the seat ledge, and two old-fashioned, well-worn spectacle cases lay beside it. "I hadn't a watch, so my son gave me this clock." At every larger station a clearly written memorandum came out, with time of arrival carefully noted. ',Son fixed this up for me." he explained: son lived in Denver.

They went into the diner just after we left Lincoln, Nebraska. We happened to be opposite. Everyone enjoyed them, and no one dreamed of ridicule or patronage. They were too rea and fine. The trainmen spoke and smiled to them as they passed. The dining car conductor and waiter both took a personal interest. They told everyone they had never been in a Pullman before. They broke their crackers in the rich tomato soup and no one bade them nay. They were not at all chagrined by the sumptuous bill of fare, but ordered creamed sweetbreads, and strawberry shortcake too.

We were back in the sleeper now, and they were chatting with an Episcopal rector a little farther down the car. Suddenly a Scotch accent told us it was "past 8 o'clock." And when I looked up from writing once again I saw the men upon their knees, one in the car aisle. I could not resist again and found myself kneeling on the seat next then listening and worshiping too.

"O God, if haccident comes tonight, take us to thee, whero we would love to be. Bless all that run this train we are on—the engineer and fireman and conduc-

Continued on fourth page..

OUR FIRST BUILDING

THE OLD INN AT BARIUM SPRINGS

The above is the old Inn, used as the first Orphanage building at Barium Springs. This building was put in order by the Regents and occupied by Rev. Dr. Boyd with about twelve children January 11th 1891.

The old farm at that time was a poor washed and gullied place, full of sassafras and scrubly oak bushes, and between where now stands Rumple Hall (and it was just here the old Inn stood) and the Railroad, was all over grown with bushes and broom sedge. It was a forlorn looking spot, and the amount of work done in the way of cleaning up, and making possible our beautiful campus. is only known to Brother Boyd and those who undertook to solve the problem.

In November 1891. One morning just after breakfast, the old Inn was found to be in flames, and the old building was so inflammable that it was soon a mass of cinders and ashed.

We have fortunately a good picture of the old shack, and we put it in print, so that our readers may have the starting point of the Presbyterian Synodical Orphanage at Barium Springs: and see from what crude beginnings, we have been able to evolve so good an equipment.

This old Inn is an object lesson, and appeals strongly to our Synod, to make that fifty thousand dollar investment they promised more than a year ago.

GRANDMA SHERLEY'S CHRISTMAS GIFT.

Wm. Laurie Hill.

Continued from last issue.

Thus Archie was taken into a home where his environment was of the best, and he was made to feel that he was welcome to the best in "yon palace." as the girls and Wyley Junior called it, after they had heard from their father, of his first interview with Archie. Not long had Archie been a dweller in "yon palace before he had received such a welcome as made him feel a desire to be like, the pure sweet people, he was daily associating with. Nothing about this home even suggested impurity, and he began to wonder! how he had ever found pleasure in the associates that had led him astray in his old home. There was somethihg about Florida Royal, that always brought out the best in Archie. She was not only beantiful, but her soft sweet dainty manners, he had never seen, in any girl of his acquaintance. Her voice was so sweetly modulated, it was like listening to music to hear her talk. While every member of this home was a favorite with Archie, it was not hard to tell who was to him the very sweetest of them all. Florida had cultivaied her vocal powers, and had a supurb voice, while Archie had a rather rare tenor, and was very fond of of music, thus they were brought much together in the home, and were evidently very congenial in their tastes.

One morning at breakfast Mr. Royal said to Archie just before leaving the table, "come down to the Bank about ten o'clock Archie, I think I have found somethink good for you.

There was a murmer of pleasure all around the table as Archie replied.

"I thank you in advance Mr. Royal, I am tird of rusting, and am anxious to go into some business."

"I think you will like it Archie, although it takes you away from the city for five days in the the week. The positien is cashier and assistant manager of "the Bright Hope mining company located about sixty miles from the city." "I'll be sure to like it sir, it is just what I wanted; I will be at the bank on time."

Florida took occasion to say, as Archie left her standing in the hallway abont 930 "I am so glad! Archie that papa has found a good place for you. I fell you, his word goes a long way in San Francisco; now you will have a real chance to rise."

With such an opportunity and such friends, Archie soon begun to climb in the business world. The great responsibility, place upon him and the faith in him manifested by Wyley Royal, and especially by Florida developed all the man hood in him.

Three years had passed, and Archie Sherley had so developed in all the departments of mining, that in addition to a large increase in his salary, he had, (for valuable services rendered in discovereing a new and rich vein;) been presented with fifty shares in the stock of "the good Hope Mining Co." This stock had a rating of one hundred dollars per. share, and was paying such dividends that none of it could be bought.

Archie was no longer a stripling, but had grown into Stalwart manhood and his associations, had developed in him very attractive manners.

Each Saturday and Sunday for several years, he had been spending in San Francisco, and while a great favorite in society, his greatest pleasure was found in intimate association with Florida Royal.

We must not therefore be surprised to fiind him writing the following letter to his dear old mother, about two weeks before the coming of Christmas.

San Francisco California.
Dec. 11th

My very dear mother.

In none of my letters of late, have I said anything about a visit to my beloved mother and the friends of my youth. But as I anticipate taking a very important step in life very soon; I have determined to pay you a visit, and to bring with me a priceless jewellas a Christmas present for you. I told you when I left home, "I should never return unless I had won a good name." By the grace of My mother's God I am a changed man, and I have found a pearl of great price, in Florida Royall. the youngest daughter of your old friend Wyley Royall who has consented to take me "for better or for worse," and I shall bring her as a very precious Christmas gift.

God has been very good to me in this land of opportunity, and I do not return a poor man: So I will delight in making your old home a comfortable one in your old age. I hope uncle Jordon is well, and bears no ill will to the young cub he shipped to California now nearly fifteen years ago. I hope he will find me very much changed, and for the better.

Look for us about Christmas eve.

With dearest love your son
Archie.

What a flutter this letter created in the old home near Sherley.

Uncle Jordon made a special trip to the city to inform the Randall's and the Turnbull's that the Prodigal was returning was something less than a millionaire, had married the daughter of Wyley Roy all who owned a good part of San Francisco and some of California on the outside."

There was much stir in the Sherley social world, and it was very evident that at the proper time the fatted calf would be killed, and the music and dancing would also be in evidence.

Dear old Grandma Sherley was made very happy in her old age by this wonderful Christmas gift of a new daughter, and soon after her arrival, Florida was taken into every heart, and proved to be the the jewel Archie said she was.

So charmed was Florida with Archie's mother, that she would take no denial, but insisted on carrying her, to California to spend a whole year. The Randall and Turnbull grandchildren made earnest protect against Grandma's going so far from home, but Florida won the day, and carried the old lady away despite all opposition.

"Well!" said uncle Jordon, when they had departed, "Archie Sherley had more man in him than I thought. Do you know he paid me a round sum for a little cash I advanced him fifteen years ago."

WHEN YOU HAVE A PARTY.

A good amusement for a young folk's party is the "package game." After the children are assembled, each one is given a large, neatly wrapped package. Of course it is addressed to him or her to whom it is handed. The receiver opens it eagerly, only to find that inside is another wrapping addressed to another member of the party. This causes much fun in the exchange and in the surprise. As many wrappings may be inside as the hostess cares to have but in the last is a little gift appropriate to the real recipient. Each wrapper bears a new name,

If your appetite is poor your health is poor.

THE CAMP COOK.

Hundreds of men who work in the big woods of s dozen different states know Frank E. Higgins, the poineer "sky pilot" of the lumberjacks. They know him as a man among men, and a force for righteous living. And hundreds of church audiences have been stirred by the simple recital of his work in rough fields which were formerly untouched. Mr. Whittle here gives a unique in cident of camp life which Higgins inspired.

THE LONG WINTER evening and the unbroken hours of Sunday in the lumber camps of Minnesota had a little to relieve their monotony until Frank E. Higgins filled his "turkey" with old magazines aad distributed them among the boys. He had noticed that amusements were few, time had to be "killed"—not used—and the blessed hours of leisure were profitless. He therefore wrote to the churches asking for old magazines, and the response was generous. Several tons came to Bromidi well selected material in spite of, the Good Housekeeping, Delineators and Woman's Work that somehow crept into the donation. And who knows but these contributed a home touch to the undomestic bunkhouses? The magazines went into a hundred camps that winter and by their resurrected usefulness brightened many an hour.

Great good has come from this feature --minds have been given another vent; filthy conversations, too common and too continuous, have largely passed away; new topics suggested by the magazines are discussed; and occesionally someone will read aloud that all may share a choice bit of amusement or strange description. Even the illiterate find recreation in the illustrations. Before the literature came there were few tables in the bunkhouses, but after its introdnction they were recognized as necessities and many of the logging contractors provided them for the convenience of the reading men.

In a northern camp which he was visiting for the first time Mr. Higgins distributed the magazines after the service and immediately there was a rush for the wannigan to buy lanterns. The scanty stock soon exchanged hands and the demand continued.

"What's up in the bunkhouse?" asked the clerk of the sky pilot. "Are you trying to turn the bunkhouse into a night school? I've sold every lantern I've got and the jacks are yelling for more."

"I've distributed a few magazines so the boys can read something hopeful," said the minister.

"Lumberjacks improving their mins!" sarcastically returned the clerk. "This neck of the woods will have a university extension course next, if this keeps up"

"You surely don't object to the boys' reading?" asked Higgins.

"Not at all," replied the clerk sulkily, "but you might have remembered that a clerk has lots of time on his hands and have left a few of your mind improvers in the office."

"Well, if that's where the shoe pinches, help yourself." said the minister, pointing to his pack.

Often when a box of magazines is opened after service, the men who have gone to bed will arise and greedily take their share. These papers are passed from one to another, being read and re-read, until worn out with much handing. God only can number the minds that have found refreshment and rest through the gifts that cost so little and did so much.

Short, helpful tracts, carefully selected, are likewise carried by the workers, and thousand of copies of the gospel of John are given to the men. Last year about ten tons of magazines and nearly 2,000 Testments were distributed in 150 camps.

Martin Johnson, a camp missionary, gave a "little John" to a cook who became quite interested in the evangelist's description of our Saviour's life. "Here's a good thing," he thought, and decided to pass the contents along while retaining the volume. I

Continued on fourth page.

OUR FATHERLESS ONES.

WM. LAURIE HILL, Editor.

Published weekly at One Dollar a Year.

Entered at the Postoffice at Barium Springs, as second-class matter.

PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME.

REV. W. T. WALKER, Supt. and Treas.

Barium Springs, - - North Carolina.

An Institution of the Presbyterian Synod of North Carolina for the Care of Orphan Children.

Board of Regents:—Rev. H. G. Hill D. D., Maxton, President; Rev. D. I. Craig, D. D., Reidsville, Secretary; P. M. Brown, Charlotte; W. H. Belk Charlotte; Rev. C. G. Vardell, D. D., Red Springs; J. C. Steele, Statesville; Rev. C. M. Richards, D. D., Davidson; G. W. Watts, Durham; A. M. Scales, Greensboro; Jas. R. Young Raleigh; Geo. Howard, Tarboro; Robt. Bingham, Asheville; Rev. W. R. Minter, Lincolnton; A. M. Smyre, Gastonia; W. H. Sprunt, Wilmington; Oscar Clark, Clarkton.

Thursday, January 9, 1913.

WHAT DOES NEW YEAR MEAN TO YOU?

"Mama! what do the old years look like like? and where are they put to stay" This was a quaint but a very natural question for a child to ask.

It was a question the mother found some difficulty in answering, but she went on to explain "that a year was made up of the lives of the people, was what they did, and what happened to them, and an old year was only mans measure of time that had past away. The place where the old year is kept, was in our memories, and there only had we any evidence that we had lived a year." The old year looks when memory brings it up, just like you made it friend. Day by day we are making a record that never rubs out: each word or deed stands for its-self and a combination of words and deeds makes all the happenings in the world.

Looking backward, you plainly see what you have done, how you have lived, and that record stands.

Now the question arises, "what does the new year mean to you?

In the first place, it means new opportunities. Each day dawns upon you as you come out of the chamber of sleep with new strength and you are surrounded with temperal blessings, that give you a chance for noble service.

Your mind may gather a rich store of ideas that you may make a blessing to friends and kindred. Your personality is enriched by gifts that belong to no other person, and for the use of which, you are held responsible. It may be that you have an abundance of this worlds goods, and also possess the gift of accumulating more.

What are you going to do with all these gifts?

Will the world around you be better, and higher in the spiritual life next Christmas, because you have lived another year? or will 1915, be just another old skeleton in the closet of time.

Burns sings in "Man was made to mourn" these words, that are sad but true.

"Many and sharp the num'rous ills
Inwoven with our frame!
More pointed still we make ourselves,
Regret, remorse, and shame!
And man whose heav'n erected face
The smiles of love adorn,
Man's inhumanity to man,
Makes countless thousands mourn!

The New Year will not be all a garden of flowers, but the men and women and children, who live about us, make our lives joyous or sorrowful just as they and we weave daily, the threads of life. Let us then look forward with joy and hope, determined that we will do our part in making beautiful the pattern of this New Year.

THE LAND OF GOOD INTENTIONS

Just beyond us is the land of good intentions. It is doubtless a goodly land if it is ever reached, but tis often just a fiction of the imagination that fails of realization.

A good part of many lives is spent in this land of good intentions, instead of the land of hard work; and therefore we find so many lives wasted and worthless to the world. Good intentions should begin now with every power of brain body and spirit, actively at work, doing something for the betterment of ourselves and those around us.

The Spaniards have an old proverb which deals with the indefinite, it says "I will pay you tomorrow" but conveys with it, the idea, that tomorrow may never come.

Tomorrow is a day we should never try to borrow, for it is time that does not belong to us. It is all well enough to anticipate doing good things, and good resolutions, help us sometimes to plan for future good; but nothing is more true, than that old saying, "The under world is paved with good intentions."

Now is the time to do, don't say tomorrow.
The putting off, means sloth delay, and sorrow.
Work done today, is rich in present good.
No "deal in futnres" earns God's Fatherhood.

THE HALL MARK

A Hall Mark is a stamp that establishes an article in genuineness and value. The Goldsmiths Company of London had a recognized stamp on all articles of gold or silver it was a leopard's head. Other cities had their own stamp, that established the fineness of the article. Birmingham stamped with an anchor. Glasgow, a salmon and ring, Sheffield a crown.

The Standard mark for Gold is a lion passant, for England: for Edinborough, a thistle: for Glasgow, a lion rampant; for Ireland a harp crowned. Our distinctive mark for every coin of value is the Eagle, an emblem of freedom.

There is such a thing too as the Hall-mark of character, and when it is genuine there is no such thing as successfully counterfeiting it. "Men may fool some of the people, part of the time, but they cannot fool all the people, all the time.
The hallmark of character will stand.

THE BOOMERANG

By Lucile Lovell.

"Everybody has heard of the Australian boomerang," Fred said, and us he spoke he placed a square piece of cardboard on the big table in the living-room, at which Bob, Molly, Betty and little Joe were sitting. All were eagerly waiting for him to begin the experiment that he had promised them.

"I haven't," Betty said, very softly.

Molly began doubtfully, "I think that a boomerang is something that comes back."

"The cat came back," said Bob.

"But not through the air!" saie Fred, laughing. "Well, as nobody seems to know, I'll tell you what a boomerang is—"

"I know," Bob interrupted. "It is the thing that the aborigines and natives of Australia throw at their enemies or game. They are great at it!"

Fred nodded, "But throwing the boomerang isn't all. When it has lost impulse, it returns to the hand that threw it."

"There!" cried Molly, in triumph. "I was almost sure a boomerang came back!"

"Now," Fred continued, "who knows what the weapon is made of?"

Steel?" guess Bob.

"Hard wood—a thin, slightly bent piece-"

"How big is it?" Molly asked.

"Not often more than two feet in length. Does any one know its shape?"

No one knew.

"It is formed in the shape of an arc."

Here was a word that Joe knew. "I had an ark! I had an ark!" he shouted, gleefully. "Noah lived in it with his children and the animals."

"So you did have an ark, laddie. I don't mean that kind but an a-r-c," said Fred, "and that is part of a circle, or a curved line, if that is clearer.

And now, "Fred went on, "I am going to show how you the boomerang works. But in the first place, we shall have to make our weapons on a small scale. and we'll just cut them out of harmless material. Come girls," he said, and pushed the thick cardboard toward them, "get to work with your sharpest scissors."

So Molly and Betty worked briskly; they followed the lines Fred had traced, until they had cut several baby boomerangs—perfect crescents, with neatly rounded points.
Fred picked out one and placed it on the tip of the finger of his left hand, with the horns of the crescents turned toward him. After thinking a little, he changed its position so that it stood up between the nail and the fingertip, at an angle of forty-three degrees or so.

"That's better," he said. "Now watch me."

With a vigorous flip of the finger of his right hand he hit the upper edge of the toy boomerang and drove it forward into the air with a rapidly whirling motion that made it look like a wheel, in a slanting and upward direction. Suddenly it stopped, and without turning a somersault, returned in the same path, although not so swiftly, to Fred's hand.

Molly and Betty and little Joe cried out in wonder and delight. It was the most wonderfull of all Fred's wonderful experiments, they were very sure. Bob was perfectly quiet. He did not understand the principles of the boomerang, and he was thinking them out.

"Don't all speak at once!" said Fred, humorously when the silence had lasted several minutes.

"I think I understand why the boomerang is driven forward," Bob began, slowly. "You flip it so hard that it is set whirling, and it whirls so fast that it simply has to stay where it is."

" 'Retain its plane,' is the way you will describe it whon you are in high school," Fred corrected him. "Now go on, son; you've the right idea."

"And it keeps on whirling," continued Bob, "as long as there is any whirl in it."

"Right again," said. "At the given moment, then, the weapon turns, and its weight causes it to fall. But as it keeps on turning, always on an inclined plane, the resistance of the air makes it fall back in a direction paralle to this plane, and toward the point it started from, Watch it again."

"What I'd like to know," said Molly, who had not listened very closely, "is who discovered the use of boomerang?"

"Some savage probably," Fred replied, "who threw a crooked branch and observed its queer flight."

"But, why," persisted Bob, "does the boomerang keep on about the the same plane going and coming?"

Fred smiled. "If I explain, we'd soon be over our heads in hard words. Let's try the experiment again. That will be lots more fun."

APPRECIATED FAITH IN HIM.

Dogs apparently sometimes appreciate faith in their honesty quite as much as their human owners do. The following story of Jack acollie living in a Massachusettstown, seems to prove this:

On morning the family left the house in Jack's charge while on a drive, and on their return a piece of meat missing Jack was thought to be the guilty one and was severely reproved. That evening, as the family was seated around the fireside, the conversation turned to Jack's supposed theft, and two members of the family expressed their belief in the dog's innocence. Whereupon Jack, curled up under the table, arose and went to one of the persons who had spoken so favorably of him, put his head in her lap, looking up at her with his honest eyes, at the same time wagging his tail; as if to show his gratitude. He then crossed the room, passing several of those present, and in a like manner thanked the other person who had helped to clear his name. Having thus expressed his thanks he lay down again under the table.

GIBSON-WOOLLEY COMPANY
TAILORS
CLOTHING FURNISHINGS
CHARLOTTE N. C.

S M & H Shoe Co.
Our Fall and Winter Styles of Shoes are Here, and they, by their QUALITY, invite your inspection.
SHOES to SHOE youth, manhood, womanhood and old age.
We have the very latest in collars and cuffs. Our shirts will Satisfy in style and quality, the most critical taste.
S M & H SHOE CO.
STATESVILLE, N. C.

R.B.M. Co.
Coat Suits And Coats Women And Children, That Have A Distinctive Look, You Will Find In Our Ready To Wear Section.
MAIL ORDERS FILLED THE DAY RECEIVED.
RAMSEY - BOWLES MORRISON Co.
STATESVILLE N.C.

OPEN FACE
7
JEWELL
GUARENTEED

GUARENTEED
SAMPLE WATCH
BY MAIL
$2.50
(Ordinarily Sold from 7.00 to 10.00)
PREPAID FROM
RED SPRINGS
JEWELRY STORE.
RED SPRINGS - - N. C.
Say you saw this in Our Fatherless Ones.

Madam, Read McCall's
The Fashion Authority®
McCALL'S is a large, artistic, handsomely illustrated 100-page monthly Magazine that is adding to the happiness and efficiency of 1,100,000 women each month.
Each issue is brimful of fashions, fancywork, interesting short stories, and scores of labor-saving and money-saving ideas for women. There are more than 50 of the newest designs of the celebrated McCALL PATTERNS in each issue.
McCALL PATTERNS are famous for style, fit, simplicity and economy. Only 10 and 15 cents each.
The publishers of McCALL'S will spend thousands of dollars extra in the coming months in order to keep McCALL'S head and shoulders above all other women's magazines at any price. However, McCALL'S is only 50c a year; positively worth $1.00.
You May Select Any One McCall Pattern Free from your first copy of McCALL'S, if you subscribe quickly.
THE McCALL COMPANY, 236 West 37th St., New York
NOTE—Ask for a free copy of McCALL'S wonderful new premium catalogue. Sample copy and pattern catalogue also free on request.

THOROUGHBRED VICTORIA.
MISS MURIEL, No. 595, AND HER BROOD.
OWNED AND BRED BY
S. M. GOODMAN,
MOORESVILLE, N. C.

The Victoria Hog Is The Best Hog That Grows, Prolific, Fast Growing, Easy To Fatten, Combines The Best Features Of The Other Breeds.
S. M. GOODMAN, - MOORESVILLE, N. C.

The Southern Presbyterian College and Conservatory of Music, RED SPRINGS N. C.
Location — Our location in the Pine woods of Carolina on the Coast Line Railway is ideal.
Water — We have flowing wells of Sulphur water on the campus. In fact, Red Springs is a health resort.
Equipment — Our equipment is abreast of all modern requirements.
Faculty — Our Faculty is equal to the work demanded—which is, A THOROUGH EDUCATION.
If you have daughters to educate, do not fail to investigate our claims. We educate mind and heart.
REV. C. G. VARDELL, D. D., : Red Springs, N. C.

This is The Place in Charlotte to Buy Your
Hardware, Stoves, Ranges, Heaters, Paints, Oils and House-furnishing Goods.
All furnished you of best quality, and at most reasonable prices.
Try Us
SOUTHERN HARDWARE
Company
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

CABBAGE PLANTS
JERSEY WAKEFIELD
WINNINGSTADT
WOOD'S EARLIEST

Can be supplied in any quanity on short notice. An opportunity to get the best.
Price, $1.00, per thousand; 10 cents per hundred, for less than a thousand, F. O. B. Barium Springs.
Presbyterian Orphans' Home
Barium Springs, - - N. C.

BELK BROTHERS
Belk Brothers for years have been considered the foremost merchants of the two Carolinas.
In so far as amount of merchandise to select from, and unusually low prices.
OUR STOCKS
of Dress Goods, Domestic, Notions, Ladies furnishings, Coatsuits, Millinery, Mens furnishings, Clothing, shoes etc. have never been so fully complete as they now are.
There Are Three Things
that constitute a real value, when a store can give its customers these three things they give them a real value and not till then.
They are quality, style and price,
BELK BROTHERS
have them all, quality, style and price. Our buyers are men who have devoted their lives to the business and know a bargain when they see one and buying as we do in case lots direct from the Manufacturers for our ten stores in North and South Carolina it is an easy matter for us to sell the same goods for less money.
No matter what it is if in the Dry Goods line we have it and remember that
BELK BROTHERS
"SELL IT FOR LESS"

How to Send Money and Supplies.

All money should be sent to Rev. W. T. Walker, Supt. and Treasurer, Barium Springs, N. C. Money Orders should be made payable at Barium Springs, as this is now a money order office. Money can now be sent by express money order as we have an express office here.

All supplies sent by freight will be stopped at Barium Springs, if charges are prepaid. If charges are not prepaid, supplies should be sent to Troutman, N. C. To get supplies forwarded without charge, application must be previously made to the general manager of freight through your local agent.

☞Notice of all shipments should be promptly sent to the Superintendent.

Our Club Rates.

Single Subscription.....$1.00 per year
5 to 10 Subscriptions.....75 cts. per year
10 to 50 or more Subs.....60 cts. per year
☞Send in your clubs.

Form of Bequest

To the Presbyterian Orphans' Home, Barium Springs, N. C.:

"I give, devise and bequeath to the Regents of the Orphans' Home of the Presbyterian Church of the State of North Carolina, the following: * * * * * *"

The will should be properly executed with two witnesses.

On the expiration of the time for which payment has been made for this paper it is legal to continue to send the paper for one year longer. After the one year the paper must stop by law.

THURSDAY, January 9. 1913

HOME HAPPENINGS

We have received "the report of State Tax Commision for 1912 and a copy of this report will be mailed to any one free on writing to The Tax Commision Raleigh N. C.

In the year 1911 there was an increase in assessed valuation of nearly 20 per cent over 1910, and of 29 per cent over previous valuations.

The commission recommends that the Legislature find some other means than an increase in the rate of the general property tax, if more money is to be raised, than is provided by the increase of property valuation.

"An invitation to American Farmers" is the title of a handsomely illustrated folder just issued by the Southern Railway, calling attention to the Fifth National Corn Exposition to be held at Columbia, S.C. January 27 February 8, 1913, A large number of these folders will be circulated among Northern and Western farmers and they will also be placed in the hands of farmers throughout the South.

The folder not only sets out attractions of the Nationl Corn Exposition but gives interesting facts concerning the agricultural possiblilties of the South which should appeal especially to farmers in other sections of the United States.

There are nine States represented with eleven views, North Carolina has four scenes and the other states eight.

In getting out this folder the Southern Railway is aiming to cooperate for the success of the National Corn Exposition at Columbia and at the same time to call attention to the South as a corn country in the hope of attracting desirable farm settlers to this section.

The week of prayer has been observed at Barium Home: during the first week in January; there have been held two services a day.

The New Year opened with a cold snap of about three days and this was followed by rain and a foggy warm spell.

We are having our share of bad colds and there are some cases of grippe.

Mr. Walker has been under the weather for several days, but will move around. Notwithstanding he carries about with him a severe cold.

We are sorry to report Mr. McConnaughey on the sick list. Mr. Grip made a pass at him, but didn't make out a bad case. And he is improving rapidly.

Mr. Moize was made glad by the arrival of his wife and child this week: but they found him on the eve of Grippe, and he has been in bed for several days. We are glad to report that he is better, but not able to be around.

Miss Miller visited her home in Mooresville the first of the week.

Rev. R. Murphy Williams of Greensboro has accepted the undertaking to canvass the churches, in behalf of the $50.000, fund, for improvements at Barium Springs,

Mr Murphy expects to reach Barium Springs on Thursday the 9th to confer with Mr. Walker and Some of the Regents about the work.

Miss Lottie Hart had a very pleasant week-end visit home on last Saturday, returning on Monday morning.

Our barn begins to show up all right, the sheeting is being put on, and soon the roofing will follow. We can already shelter a few cattle in the front end, where the feed rooms are.

Miss Adams has been called home by the sickness of a sister, it is hoped, she is not seriously sick.

Mrs. Sharpe has moved into Round Knob as Matron and is getting things in good shape. It wont be long before everything will be very comfortable there.

Our small boys are supremely happy in the possession of a small puppy. It is no special kind of a dog, just dog, and the critter bears a number of names and will come to any one of them. Some call him nigger and others "pollywog." He sleeps in the basement at Lees Cottage and sometimes objects to letting others sleep.

We have just received Bulletin No. 99 of the North Carolina Geological and Economic Survey, giving program of the third Annual Convention of the North Carolina Forestry Association, to be held at Raleigh January 16th. What with the gathering of the legislature, the Foresty Association and the assembling of the pie hunters, Raleigh promisos to be a busy place.

We don't know what a comfort Electric lights are until something happeus to but them out of business. Owing to the storm the other day, our power line was obstructed, and for two nights we had lamps, candles, anything that would illuminate. Our EDITOR dressed the other morning by the dim light of one candle: and he was never so delighted as when after rigging up his old lamp, suddenly the lights come on.

As a rule our Electric service is fine.

"AS AN EAGLE."

Rev. William J. Long, in his book, on animal stories, called "Wilderness Ways," relates an incident which most beautifully interprets and explains the above Scriptural quotation.

A mother eagle had tried in vain to tempt her little one to leave the nest on a high cliff. With food in her talons, she came to the edge of the nest, hovered over it a moment, so as to give the hungry eaglet a sight and smell, of food, then went slowly down to the valley, taking the food with her, and telling her little one to come, and he shoud have it. He called after her loudly, and spread his wings a dozen times to follow. But the plunge was too awful; he was afraid and settled back into the nest. What followed, Mr. Long describes thus:

In a little while she came back again, this time without food, and hovered over the nest, trying every way to induce the little one to leave it. She succeeded at last, when, with a desperate effort, he sprang upward and flapped to the ledge above. Then after surveying the world gravely from his new place he flapped back to the nest, and turned a deaf ear to all his mother's assurances that he could fly just as easily to the treetops below if he only would.

Suddenly, as if discouraged she rose well above him. I held my breath for I knew what was coming. The little fellow stood on the edge of the nest, looking down at the plunge which he dared not take. There was a sharpe cry from behind which made him alert tense as a watch. spring. The next instant the mother-eagle had swooped striking the nest at hls feet sending his support of twigs and himself with them out into the air together.

He was afloat now, afloat on the blue air, in spite of himself, and flapped lustily for life. Over him. under him, beside him, on tireless wings, calling softly that she was there. But the awful fear of the depths and the lance tops of the spruces were upon the little one: his flapping grew more wild; he fell faster and faster. Suddenly—more in fright, it seemed to me, than becaose he had spent his strength—he lost his balance, and tripped head downward in the air It was all over now, it seemed; he folded his wings to be dashed to pieces.

Then, like a flash, the old mother-eagle shot under him; his despairing feet touched her broad shoulders, between her wings. He righted himself, rested an instant, found his head, then she dropped like a shot from under him leaving him to come down on his own wings. It was all the work of an instant before I lost them among the trees for below. And when I found them again with my glass. the eaglet was in the top of a great pine, and the mother was feeding him.

And then, standing there alone in the great wilderness it flashed upon me for the first time just what the wise old prophet meant; though he wrote long ago, in a distant land, and another than Cloud Wings had taught her little ones all unconscious of the kindly eyes that watched. "As the eagle stirreth up her nest fluttereth over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them beareth them on her wings—so the Lord."—The Advocate.

NOT STRANGE WHEN YOU THINK OF IT.

The dear old man was evidently a gatherer of statistics, and with a beaming smile was gazing down the street. Suddenly he stepped up to a gentleman who was waiting for a tram car, and tapping him lightly on the shoulder, said, "Excuse me. but did you just drop a 5 pound note? at the same time holding out in his hand the article mentioned.

The gentleman questioned gazed a moment at the note, assumed an anxious look, made a hasty search of his pockets and said, "Why, so I did, and I hadn't noticed it," holding out an eager hand.

The elderly hunter of statistics slowly drew out his notebook and said, "I thought so." He then took the name and address of the loser, and putting the note in his pocket. turned away.

"Well," said the other, "do you want it all as a reward?"

"Oh, I did not find one," returned the benevolent one with another beam; "but it struck me that in a big place like London there must be a quanity of money lost, and upon inquiry I find that you are the 131st man who has lost a 5 pound note to-day."

"ON YOUR MARK."

Here is an autumn echo from the Olympic games spiritualized and brought home to Christ's men. Thousands of vigorous, well trained men at Stockholm were thrilled by this call. It set the runner's expectancy at top notch. On the next breath he knew would be the word "Go." So the call got instant obedience from every man seriously in the race. It set his nerve and muscle tense. Any kind of program that hitherto had occupied his attention as a runner was out of mind. Neither training, nor diet, nor resting, as such, had any place when this call came. The immediate and exclusive business of the moment was taking the mark for the "Go."

"On your mark," men of the churches! We have rested and been refreshed and recreated. We have conferred and planned and prayed together. Nature has spoken her word of comfort from meadow and mountain and seaside, and God has revealed new and precious things. Tasks await our refreshed powers. Our Lord expects eager, responsive men to hear the call to autumn work and spring with the promptness of the Olympic runners to their business with every faculty alert and every capacity at its highest. "Go!"—W. C. Covert.

PERFECT BLISS.

Senator Depew, at a dinner in New York, said of Strauss's music: "To hear 'Elektra' or the 'Domestic Symyhony' alway makes me think of the old Scotch piper who said: 'Ah, there's ane nicht I shall ne'er forget. There were nineteen pipers besides mysel' all in a wee bit parlor, all playin' different tunes. I just thocht I was in heaven."

EAGH DAY A MINIATURE LIFE.

When the last hour of youth is gone, with its opportunities for preparation neglected and unimproved, there is nothing that can be done to repair the harm. "Some things God gives often. The seasons return again and again, and the flowers change with the months; but youth comes twice to none." Thus each period of life has its own closing its last hour in which work is ended whether well done or neglected. Indeed, we may say the same of each day; its end is the closing of a definite season though which we can never pass again. We may think of each single day as a mininture life. It comes to us new; it goes from us finished. There are 365 days in a year. The only way to have a well finished year is to finish the tasks and duties of each day as it passes. A marred or a lost day anywhere along the years may lead to loss or even sore misfortune afterwards.—J. R. Miller.

INAUGURATION

Account of the above Historic Occasion which. as we all know, will be the Grandest Occasion our Southland has enjoyed in 20 years, The SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY, is making preparations to take care of the great multitude of people who will att end same.

Special Trains, Special Pullmnn Sleeping Cars, Special Coaches, will be required in large numbers. If you expect to attend Great Event you should get busy,—Clubs, Societies, School and other organized bodies of all kinds expecting to attend should get in line at once. Write the undersigned who will give you important information and take care of you or your party in best manner possible.

H. S. Leard,
Division Hassenger Agent
Raliegh N. C.

Advertisement

LET'S TURN OVER A NEW LEAF
START THE NEW YEAR WITH A PLAYER IN YOUR HOME

WHAT A STIEFF OR SHAW PLAYER PIANO MEANS TO YOUR FAMILY

Think of the fun you could have with the children when there's a STIEFF or SHAW in your home- The enjoyment you can derive from being able to play your favorite music as well as you ever heard it played It supplies you with Masterfull Skill. You can forget the difficults of the note- and enjoy the Musical beauties of the composition as brought out by this magnificent rich tone instrument. It is the player that does not play mechanical.

Ask about our "EASY PLAN" and the 20 per cent saving of buying DIRTCE FROM THE MAKERS.

Southern Warerooms
219 South Tryon Street.,
Charlotte, N. C.
C. H. WILMOTH Mgr.

Ed. Mellon Co.,
Charlotte, N. C.
CLOTHING, SHOES
Hats, Men's Furnishings, Trunks and Leather Goods
BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT 2d FLOOR
8 and 10 West Trade Stree
Charlotte, N. C.

For Sanitary Reasons Alone
You Do Well
To Send Us
YOUR PACKAGE
Our Plant is Thoroughly Sanitary and Our Process of Washing is a Sure Death for Germs. In Addition to This Your Garments Will Look Better and :: :: ::
WEAR LONGER
Have we an Agent in your town? If not, write for terms.
STATESVILLE STEAM LAUNDRY.
Laundering, Cleaning,
Pressing, Dyeing
U. C. HARWELL, PROP.
Phone - - - - - 122.

PIANO TUNNING—Not to be misled, and to be certain of securing the tuner endorsed and preferred by the musical profession, the foremost musical educators and the great majority of musical people, be sure his name is Senn. W. E. Senn, Charlotte, N. C. Phone 1569.

J. K. Morrison & Son's Co.
Statesville, N. C.
We keep a full line of Heavy and Fancy Groceries, and solicit only the best class of Grocery Trade. Purchasers would consult their interest by seeing us.
J. K. Morrison & Son's Co.

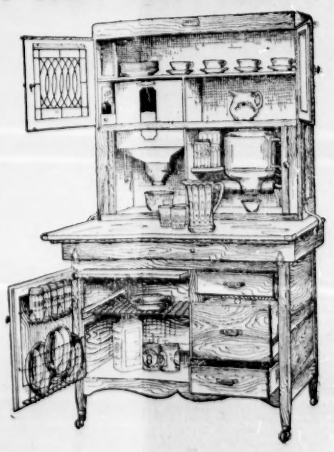
The Best Pays
Deering Mowers and Hay Rakes. Syracuse Cilled Plows. Hand made Harness. Wagons and John Deere Buggies.
Statesville Hardware & Harness co.
STATESVILLE, - N. C.

PRICE 25¢ QUINACETOL REGISTERED TRADE MARK FOR LA GRIPPE AND COLDS W. F. HALL MANUFACTURING CHEMIST Statesville, N.C
Mailed to any address on receipt of price.
W. F. HALL,
Druggist, - Statesville, N. C.

We Are the Sole Agents For THE
Globe-Wernick Book Cases

Write us for Prices and Catalogue.
Statesville House Furnishing Co.
STATESVILLE, :: N. C.

"Our Fatherless Ones," $1 a year.

Are You Doing Your Part
to make the burdens of housekeeping light?
IF NOT WHY NOT?
The kitchen cabinet is a wonderful tissue saver, if it is up.to-date.

Here is one that will save your wife many a step.
Automatic Flour Bins, Sugar Bins, spice jars, cup racks, rolling pin, a disappearing Ironing Board, a large metal top for kitchen Table, Dough Board and many other features, that save weary steps. It is an entire pantry within an arms reach.
Now Dear Husband: get your wife one for Christmas, she has helped you by denying herself of the luxuries and comforts she was entitled to. Now show your appreciation by giving her one of these cabinets. Your courtship will all begin anew, try it.
LUBIN FURNITURE CO.
ERSKINE SMITH JAS. T. PORTER.
CHARLOTTE, - - - - N. C.

When in need of anything for the
"SICK ROOM,"
write, wire or phone to us. We carry the most complete line of "Sick Room Supplies" to be found between Richmond and Atlanta.
OUR STOCK
of rubber goods, including Sheeting, Hot Water Bottles, Fountain Syringes, Invalid Cushions etc. is very complete and every article is guaranteed.
Hospital Supply & Drug Co.
CHARLOTTE N. C.

C B. Webb, Proprietor J. C. Foard, Mnaager
Statesville Marble & Granite Works
Family Monuments a Specialty
Tombstones, Tablets, Fine Marble and Granite Monuments
Also Proprietor, Mooresville Marble and Granite Works
CALL AND SEE US, OR WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.
STATESVILLE, N. C.

'AND SERVIN' HIM'

Continued from page one.

tor and porter and our friends here." Then the old Scotchman led. "If sudden death come may we know it means sudden glory but bring us to our journey's end in safety, and to the great journey's end at last to see thee."

Opposite my seat I was talking with a business friend from Denver, a Congreationalist. The scene and the dear old men had touched us all, and we were speaking of the benediction of such lives. Quietly we were interrupted by the Scotch voice again: "We're all one in this car, aren't we, Episcopalians: Congregationalists, Presbyterians and Methodists—and I'm a shoutin' Methodist at that. Isn't this Beulah Land?" Well, it was for them, and why not for us all? The land of today and the journey of the present hour must be, if we live as they are living. "The kingdom of God is in the midst of you." "Will we meet again?" said our friend, and then added, "There, if not here" The morning and we all were to separtae. Two to stay in Denver, one into the far West, another into the mountains and our old English friend to his son's home in Los Angeles.

"Have some of my terbacca to sleep on?" and two old-fashioned white thick peppermint lozenges were picked from a soiled little brown paper bag and handed to us.

Well, isn't it fine to have such a dear people from old New England still with us! But they were not from old New England, but from farms in Iowa, and took the Monday morning train so they wouldn't "break the Sabbath."

THE CAMP COOK.

Continued from page one.

suppose the cook had heard of family worship, or it may be that his originality was not limited to cakes and "biscuit shootin'."

On New Year's morning last year when the men assembled for breakfast no food was served. Instead, the cook stepped to the head of the table and began to speak:

"I've just got onto a pretty good thing in the readin' line. Somethin' new an' up-to-date. A little book by a fellow named John. I don't know his last name—it just says John. I thought I'd open the new year by readin' a little from this John so you fellows can improve your minds and morals, if you happen to have any left."

He opened the book and begun to read: "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God."

The hungry crew was amazed into speechlessness. The cook continued, unconscious of the mental commotion his strange act excited. The men expected only profanity and food from him, and he was actually reading the Bible! Then murmurings arose and grew louder, until the voice of the reader was lost in the hubbub. The cook, however—always an autocrat at the table—was not to be silenced in his own domain. His wrath kindled. Stepping over to the meat black, he grasped a butcher knife and faced the crew, with the word in one hand and the knife in the other. "The first bloat that interrups the readin' will lose his mutt. This man John knows a thing or two an' you've got to hear what John says. Now liston!"

"'I am the voice of one crying in the wildarness," he read, "make straight the way of the Lord."

The reading was uninterrnpted and the chapter was finished before any man tasted food.

Some said the cook was "batty"; the missonary said: We never saw it after this manner before."

DEPENDABLE EGGS.

It is estimated by the Department of Agriculture that over $45,000,000 is lost annually in eggproducing sections by improper handling, To eliminate this loss some fundamental points should be considered by producers, shippers and middle-men: 1. Encourage the production of large eggs by the keeping of purebred "general-purpose" fowls, hatching only the eggs that weigh at least two ounces and that came from the most vigorous stock. 2. Infertile eggs do not hatch, can not form blood rings and seldon form black spots. If the male birds are sold or penned up after June first the hens will lay more eggs and these will be infertile. 3. Continued observation of New York egg receipts showed that the shells of over 12 per ceut were dirty and brought a lower price. If one nest is provided for six hens, in a cool, dark place, kept clean and free from vermin, dirty eggs will be reduced to a minimum. 4. More than 10 per of the eggs received in New York are "seconds" because they are stale. If egg collectors would gather eggs every afternoon, or twice daily in hot or murky weather, keep them in a clean, cool, dry place until marketed, marketing at least once a week and oftener in summer. the number of stale eggs would be greatly reduced. 5. Eggs from stolen nests and incubators are never fit for sale. 6. Learn to candle eggs if you don't know how. In no other way can you determine the worth of what you are paying for. Then by means of the candles how dealers, pedlers and farmers in your neighborhood what kind of eggs they are bringing you. When first quality eggs come to your packing house grade them carefully and uniformly; pack in good fillers and cases, and ship quickly and in good condition.

L. C. CALDWELL

Attorney at Law

Statesville, - North Carolina

OUR MOTTO

More goods or better goods for the same money,

WE SELL EVERYTHING

Give as a Share of Your Patronage And it Will be Appreciated.

EFIRD'S

Department Stores

CHARLOTTE,
CONCORD,
GASTON A,
WINSTON-SALEM.
NORTH - - - CAROLINA

SUNCREST POULTRY YARDS.

BARIUM SPRINGS, N. C.

A Few Choice Buff Plymouth Rock Cockerels, For Sale: $5.00 Each.

Shipped C. O. D.
Only Two Silverlace Wyandotte Cockerels to spare, price, C. O. D. $5.00 each.

APPLY EARLY If You Want The BIRDS.

Wm. Laurie Hill,
Barium Springs, N. C.

Little, Long Co.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

WE HAVE A GRAND DISPLAY of goods in infinite variety, for the HOLIDAY SALES. The daily rush to see what we have PROVES IT.

IF YOU ARE in the city and do not call to see, you are losing money, and missing a whole lot.

We have a special line of toys and wares fresh from SANTA CLAUS: and this is headquarters for the Old Fellow. in CHARLOTTE.

SEEING MEANS, BELIEVE AND BUY.

MADE BY
ISAAC HAMBURGER & SONS
BALTIMORE, MD.

The R. M. KNOX CO.

Department Stores

544-546 S. Center St., Statesville, N C

The Tate-Brown Co.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Ready-to-Wear Clothing of the Best Quality.

Hats and Furnishing Goods

Hanan Shoes, F. S. & U. Shoes

Tailoring Department

Charlotte Hardware Company

Wholesale and Retail

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Everything in the Hardware Line

W. G. JARRELL MACHINE CO.

20-26 W. Fourth St., Charlotte N. C.

The best equipped repair shop in the Carolinas. We make a specialty of Corliss Engine and Pump repairs.

Night or Day, Except Sundays.
Phone 367. Night Call 2006-p

WOOD'S Special Grass and Clover Mixtures

Make the Largest Yields of Hay and Pasturage.

They are combined in proper proportion to give the best results for the different soils for which they are recommended.

We use in these mixtures our Trade Mark Brand Seeds, which are best qualities obtainable, and tested both as to germination and purity.

Our customers report the most satisfactory results, both as to securing excellent stands and largest yields of both hay and pasturage.

Wood's Descriptive Fall Catalog gives full information; also tell about all other Grass and Clover Seeds, Alfalfa, Vetches and all Farm and Garden Seeds for fall planting.

Catalog mailed free. Write for it.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

Atlantic Coast Line

The standard railroad of the South ramifies the "Nation's Garden Spot" throughout the States of

VIRGINIA,
NORTH CAROLINA,
SOUTH CAROLINA,
GEORGIA,
ALABAMA,
and FLORIDA

"New York and Florida Special." (January to April)

"Florida and West Indian Limited."

"Palmetto Limited."

"Coast Line Florida Mail."

Dining cars, a la carte service.

All year round through car service to both Port Tampa and Knights Key, connecting with steamships to and from Havana.

For beautifully illustrated booklets and copy of the "Purple Folder" address:

W. J. CRAIG, Pas. Traffic M'g'r,
T. C. WHITE, General Pas. Ag't,
Wilmington, N. C.

Clothing & Men's Furnishings

We are headquarters for everything that men and boys wear.

A square deal to all. Every thing as represented or money back.

Come to see us.

Sloan Clothing Company

STATESVILLE, - N. C.

Church And Lodge Carpets.

We make a specialty of church carpets. We send samples and submit estimates on carpets. Made and put down on floor. Write us for samples and estimates.

Parker-Gardner Company

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

F. O. HAWLEY JR.

TRYON STREET
CHARLOTTE, N. C
GET IT AT HAWLEYS
THAT I THE PLACE.

D O N ' T !

take your repairing, cleaning and pressing to unreliable people. Bring it to us. All work guaranteed first class or money refunded. Phone 147

C. R. SLOAN

104 Court Pl. Statesville, N. C

BARIUM LODGE

NOW OPEN

Barium Springs Water

NOW CONCEDED TO BE THE MOST EFFECTIVE REMEDY for diseases of the Skin, Scalp and Blood; also the diseases of the Stomach, Kidneys, and Bladder, Indigestion and Rheumatism. For Eczema no surer or quicker cure was ever known, and we positively guarantee to cure any case of Eczema with the patient in the Lodge.

Booklet of testamonials and other valuable information mailed on request.

RATES REASONABLE

BARIUM SPRINGS COMPANY,

BARIUM SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA

Fertilizers Virginia-Carolina Chemical Co.

Use Virginia-Carolina Fertilizers *and* "Increase Your Yield per Acre"

One of the many styles mad by us.

If no one in your town is selling our organs, write us for our illustrated catalog.

Shipman Organ Company

HIGH POINT, N. C.

MANUFACTURERS OF

High Grade Organs

No Matter What You Want

In the way of Farming Implements, Tools, Builder's Supplies, Paint, Oil, Varnishes, Household or Kitchen Utensils, we carry it in stock and will give you the very lowest price.

Lazenby-Montgomery Hdw. Co.

STATESVILLE, N. C

THE OLD RELIABLE ACME FERTILIZERS

FAMOUS FOR THEIR PRODUCING POWER

Brands Perfectly Manipulated, of Highest Grade Materials and Always in Splendid mechanical Condition.

Manufactured by an Independent Home Company.

Are Offered to the Trade for the Twenty-Eighth Year.

ACME MANUFACTURING CO.

William Gilchrist, President, WILMINGTON, N. C.

YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS;
FILLED WITH HIGHEST QUALITY,
Materials.
STORE OF QUALITY,

Statesville Drug Company

PRESCRIPTIONISTS

IF IT'S USED IN AN OFFICE
—YOU CAN GET IT AT—

POUND & MOORE CO.

COMMERCIAL STATIONERS
AND
OFFICE OUTFITTERS

CHARLOTTE, - - - N. C.